

Canyon City News.

VOL VII.

CANYON CITY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER, 11, 1903.

NO. 39.

Now Is The Time To Prepare For Winter!!

And for the next few days we are offering exceptionally good values in Ladies' Capes, Coats and everything else in proportion

Ladies' Capes, - worth \$4.00, at \$3.25.

Ladies' Capes, worth \$2.50, at \$2.00.

Ladies Box Coats, worth \$8.00, at \$7.00.

Ladies Box Coats " \$6.00, at \$5.00.

Ladies' Box Coats, Worth \$5.00, at \$4.25.

Don't Wait Until The Stock Is Picked Over
But Come at Once.

PATTILLO &

Yours to Please,
GAMBLE.

MORE CRUEL THAN WAR.

A correspondent of the Kansas City Times revives a stirring poem of which this is the history: A Southern prisoner of war at Camp Chase, in Ohio, after pining of sickness in the hospital of that station for some time, and confiding to his friend and fellow captive, Colonel W. S. Hawkins of Tennessee, that he was heavy of heart because his affianced bride in Nashville did not write to him, died just before the arrival of a letter in which the lady broke the engagement. Colonel Hawkins had been requested by his dying comrade to open an epistle which should come for him thereafter, and, upon reading the letter in question, penned the following versified answer. The lines were imperfectly given by the Southern press just after the war, adds the New York World, and deserve revival, if only for the sake of the corrections requisite to do justice to their sentiments to win for them a wide appreciation:

MY FRIEND.

Your letter, lady, came too late,
For heaven had claimed its own;
Ah, sudden change—from prison bars
Unto the great white throne!
And yet I think he would have stayed,
To live for his disdain;
Could he have read the careless words
Which you have sent in vain.
So full of patience did he wait,
Through many a weary hour,
That o'er his simple soldier faith
Not even death had power;
And you—did others whisper low
Their homage in your ear,
As though amongst their shallow throng
His spirit had a peer?

I would that you were by me now,
To draw the sheet aside
And see how pure the look he wore
The moment when he died.
The sorrow that you gave to him
Had left its weary trace,
And 'twere the shadow of the Cross
Upon his pallid face.

"Her love," he said, "could change
for me
The winter's cold to spring;
Ah, trust of fickle maiden's love,
Thou art a bitter thing!
For when these valleys, bright in May,
Once more with blossoms wave,
The northern violets shall blow
Above his humble grave.

Your dole of scanty words had been
But one more pang to bear,
For him who kissed unto the last
Your tress of golden hair;
I did not put it where he said,

For, when the angels come,
I would not have them find the sign
Of falsehood in the tomb.

I've read your letter, and I know
The wiles that you had wrought
To win that noble heart of his,
And gained it—cruel thought!
What lavish wealth men sometimes give
For what is worthless all;
What manly bosoms beat for truth
In folly's falsest thrall!

You shall not pity him, for now
His sorrow has an end;
Yet would that you could stand
with me
Beside my fallen friend:
And I forgive you for his sake,
As he—if it be given—
May e'en be pleading grace for you
Before the court of heaven.

Tonight the cold winds whistles by
As I my vigil keep
Within the prison dead-house,
where
Few mourners come to weep,
A rude plank coffin holds his form;
Yet death exalts his face,
And I would rather see him thus
Than clasp in your embrace.

Tonight your home may shine with lights,
And ring with merry song,
And you be smiling, as your soul
Had done no deadly wrong;
Your hand so fair that none would think
It penned these words of pain;
Your skin so white—would God,
your heart
Were half as free from stain.

I'd rather be my comrade dead
Than you in life supreme;
For yours the sinner's waking dread
And his the martyr's dream,
Whom serve we in this life, we
serve

In that which is to come;
He chose his way: you, yours; let
God
Pronounce the fitting doom.

A Forty-Year-Old Wagon.

G. W. Pemberton was here Tuesday from Smithfield with three bales of cotton brought here on a relic of "va'ncient days." The vehicle on which he brought the fleecy staple to market was a wagon somewhat after the order of
"The dear old one horse shay,
That was built in such a wonderful way,
That it ran a hundred years to a day."

The wagon in question was built in 1863, just forty years ago, of native bois d'arc timber, and while it has had to be remodeled several times during that time, the same hubs, felloes and spokes that were first used are still doing duty, having worn out four sets of tires.—Arlington Journal.

Subscribe for the News NOW.

Texas Farmers Raising Hogs.

Mr. Tom Frazier of Horgan, Tex., was at the stock yards recently, and talked with enthusiasm of hogs. Mr. Frazier is president of the Texas State Swine Breeders' association, and is a breeder of fine hogs. He says there is a general awakening among the farmers of this state to the better ones, and he believes that in a short time Texas will have enough hogs on hand to keep the Fort Worth packing houses going to their limit.

"There isn't a breeder of good hogs in Texas who can keep up with his orders," said Mr. Frazier. "I have been over the state recently and know this to be a fact. The breeders all tell me that there is an unprecedented demand upon them, and they cannot fill their orders."

"We can raise hogs cheaper in Texas than anywhere else in the country," he continued. "Our winters are mild, and hogs can be run on wheat fields or grass pasturage and make growth through the winter, when up North they have to be housed and fed. Our farmers have got to get rid of the old notion that it takes corn to raise hogs. Corn is a good thing to finish off a hog for market, but a good pasture of grass is best for the pigs. As long as we can raise bermuda grass, alfalfa, sorghum, milo maize, kafir corn and other forage crops we can raise hogs. Start out with well-bred pigs, and give them some attention, and they will make money, even with prices lower than they are now."

"Say what you will, these packing houses are the biggest things in Texas for the farmer. They make a market for his hogs, and he doesn't have to send to Kansas City or St. Louis and lose all his profit in freight and shrinkage."

The State Swine Breeders' association meets at Plano the second Tuesday in January. This is not an association of breeders of fine stock. Any farmer who raises hogs can belong to it, and it is doing much for the swine industry in Texas.—Fort Worth Live Stock Reporter.

Makes 'Em Grow Eloquent.

A Texas autumn is the grandest picture ever thrown upon nature's canvas and nothing so beautiful will be seen until the ransomed enter the pearly gates and view the city whose streets are of gold and whose ordinances prohibit gates that open on the sidewalks. For a time to see Texas commend us to the glorious month of November, when autumn has hung her crimson and yellow banners on the citadels of the everlasting hills and Indian summer spreads her soft haze over all the land. Rich man of the east, when the love of the beautiful tempts you to cross the stormy deep and seek the masterpieces of Raphael and Bonheur, drive a better bargain by coming to Texas in the glorious autumn-time.—Honey Grove Signal.

National Live Stock Association, Portland, Oregon,—via "The Denver Road"—January 12, 15. Rate: One lowest first class one way fare. Final return limit Jan. 31, 1904.

ANY WAY

YOU FIGURE IT

WE CAN SAVE

YOU MONEY!

Our stock of furniture is a winner. We are constantly adding to the quality without increase in the price. We are constantly subtracting from the cost in many grades without reduction in quality. Multiply your wishes as you will, you'll be surprised how well our stock keeps within the reach of your pocketbook. Divide your expenditures between parlor and bedroom as you wish, our stock still meets your needs. If you want Furniture—a little different and better than the ordinary—let us show you ours.

Thomas Brothers

M. F. SLOVER,

LIVERY FEED AND SALE STABLE.

Bus meets all trains. Best teams and rigs always on hand.

DRUMMER'S RIGS A SPECIALTY.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

(Successor to Stockmens National Bank.)

CAPITAL \$50,000.
SHAREHOLDERS LIABILITY 50,000.
SURPLUS 25,000.
UNDIVIDED PROFITS 8,000.

OFFICERS.

L. T. LESTER PRESIDENT. D. A. PARK CASHIER.
JOHN HUTSON VICE-PRES. TRAVIS SHAW ASS'T. Cas.

DIRECTORS.

L. T. LESTER, J. L. HOWELL,
JOHN HUTSON, J. N. DONOHOO, F. M. LESTER.

We invite you to open an account with us. We guarantee as liberal accommodations as are warranted by the account and prudent banking.

After the Deadly Loco Weed.

"Locoed" will no longer be the watch-word of the cowboy of our western domain, if the undertaking that has just been started by the department of agriculture bears the fruit that is expected of it. One of the experts of that department has been sent to the plains to make a careful study of the poisonous loco weed, and the report of his investigations will be submitted to the public as soon as it is in shape for use. The present investigations are under the care of V. K. Costnut, agrostologist of the department, and field agent, and there is strong hope that he will be able to hit upon a remedy for the evil.—Merkel Mail.

A woman wears her heart out remembering little things. A man grows fat in forgetting them.

Down in the Happy Free State.

It is no longer conjecture as to the boll weevils in this county, for the fact has been established beyond the peradventure of a doubt. The thing now uppermost in the minds of the people is how to raise cotton in spite of this pest. The first thing to do is to study out other things to raise that will bring in money and then figure on the cotton crop as a secondary consideration. Burn all the stalks and trash on your farms this year and kill as many of the pesky rascals that way as you can, and then get the earliest maturing cotton to be found and plant and raise it before the boll weevil gets the start of you. And in the meantime don't forget your corn, hogs, fruit, potatoes, cane and many other things that mean dollars just the same as cotton.—Wills Point Chronicle.

CANYON CITY NEWS.
(THE STAYER.)

GEO. A. BRANDON, Prop.
WALTER R. BRANDON, Editor.

A Weekly newspaper devoted to the interests of Randall county and published at office on West Evelyn St. Canyon City, every Friday.

Papers sent out of the county promptly discontinued at expiration of time paid for.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, \$1.00
Six months,50

THE COLLEGE STATEMENT.

For some time the Baptist on the Plains of Texas have agitated the locating and building of a college that they might the better provide for their children and country in an educational way.

At the last meeting of the Paloduro Canyon Association, there were twenty-one men, brethren, elected and commissioned to locate the said school, there being at the time six competing points for said college. The Commission met at Cloud, and after prayerful deliberation located the school at Canyon City. And since it is but just that the good people of the Plains should know just the situation, we take this method of setting forth some facts as they now exist.

First, the citizens of Canyon City pledged themselves to give for the enterprise twenty-five thousand dollars; five thousand of the above amount conditionally.

Second, that Canyon City in competing for the Baptist College understood at the time, and does until this hour, that there was to be but the one Baptist school; made and pledged herself to pay the amount pledged at Cloud, Texas.

Third, that we stand pledged with all the honor that we have, to make good that amount to the very last dollar; provided the denomination shall meet her part of the contract—that the Plains country was to have but the one school.

Fourth, that the commission was not empowered by the Baptist of the Plains to create but one school; and that the brethren while at Cloud were wholly without authority to locate or contract for any thing on the side of the one college.

We, the local board of trustees at Canyon City, with our good citizens, feel that it is but just and fair to all, that some things should be presented. We feel that it is wholly impracticable to foster two schools on the Plains at this time. And that had the Association so indicated in her meeting at Clarendon, the two colleges, Canyon City would have withdrawn her bid.

If there is any blame, or any mistake (and there certainly is) it is with the commission, who have transcended their authority. We are the public these statements and make them with no intention of controversy.

We, at Canyon City are grieved at heart over the situation and feel that we are powerless to correct the mistake of brethren in that they have gone beyond the expectation and command of the Association.

We shall await the decision of the Baptist of the Plains and those who shall compose the next association.

We are hampered at Canyon City by the creation of an additional school in that the Plains are wholly unable to foster two schools. Do the Baptist of the Plains feel able to foster and make successful an additional college or school outside of Canyon City? We repeat that the people of Canyon City stand ready to make good our part of the Cloud contract—to build the one college located in Canyon City.

We acted in good faith in competing for the one college and thought the denomination would make good her part of the contract to foster the one school.

We are honest in our plea, and have faith in the Baptist of the Plains and of the State that such plea will be sustained.

We are prompted to make the foregoing statement because of the recent action of a part of the executive board: 1st, in deciding at a call meeting in Amarillo to appoint trustees for said Canadian college; and 2nd, in actually naming at Dalhart trustees for said college.

(Signed) L. C. LAIR, Chm.
L. G. CONNER, Sec.
L. T. LESTER, Tr.
G. C. LONG,
J. D. BALLARD,
A. H. THOMPSON,
J. W. ST. CLAIR.

Papers within the notes and bounds of the Paloduro Association please copy.

H. E. Hume and family moved to Amarillo last Friday.

R U Thinking of Visiting The Old Home

CHRISTMAS?

If so, you should see our line of Telescopes, Suit Cases, Valises, Trunks, Etc. We also handle the M. D. Wells shoes for children, misses and boys. We carry the celebrated Freidman Bros. shoes for gentlemen and ladies. We have a good many street hats that we will sell at cost, in fact we will sell everything at a small margin of profit for cash. Just received a car of the best Missouri flour. Get our prices.

CANYON MERCANTILE CO.

C. O. D. WHISKEY.

Prohibitionists are needlessly disturbed by the decision of the court of criminal appeals which holds a C. O. D. whiskey transaction in a local option precinct to be not a "sale" in the meaning of the constitution, says the Fort Worth Record.

The legislature sought to so define a "sale" as to cover the delivery of whiskey by freight or express from a "wet" town to a "dry" town. The effect of the act was to prevent the receipt of alcoholic liquors in a prohibition district. Its nullification by the court reopens the business of shipping jugs or bottles to "dry" towns.

However, the decision does not involve so much as appears on the surface, for as a matter of fact such transactions are common by interstate shipment. The leader of newspapers and magazines will find plentiful advertisements of whiskey by out-of-state concerns, and a study of express way bills will reveal a considerable traffic going to every local option precinct in Texas. Neither a Texas statute nor the constitution itself can prevent this interstate traffic, and the Texas law which has just been declared unconstitutional served only to throw all the business to out of state concerns. The new decision gives Texas liquor concerns an even chance at the business. It will hardly increase the consumption of liquor in prohibition precincts, but it will doubtless increase the business of Texas concerns who wish to engage in the bottle and jug trade.

There is nothing in the decision to dishearten prohibitionists, nor to encourage anti-prohibitionists. Local option stands on its merits, precisely where it stood before. The man in a prohibition town who wanted whiskey, sent out of the state for it; now he can get it in the state. Delivery will be a little quicker—that is all. There may be a slight stimulation to the trade, due to the present discussion of the subject, but in the long run it will doubtless settle down to the former basis.

It gives no excuse whatever for "blind tigers" and "social clubs," which they did not have before, and cannot possibly affect any local option precinct where the officers are intent upon enforcing the law. The only change in the situation is that the whiskey drinkers, who heretofore sent to Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and New York for their supplies can now get them from any Texas house that may care to bid for the business.

W. H. Portwood, the young man of Amarillo, who inserted an ad in last week's News to the effect that he would open up a jewelry repair shop at the Thompson Drug store on the 5th, has not for reasons better known to himself, yet appeared on the scene of action.

PLAINVIEW R. R. MEETING.

Plainview Herald.

Our people met at the court house last Wednesday to confer with Maj. E. C. Gordon on our railroad proposition. The meeting was well attended, and the crowd was enthusiastic. Mr. Gordon made a nice talk on the country, the fertility of our soil, and the necessity for a railroad, winding up with the proposition that if our people would give \$1,000 per mile, and three sections of land per mile, as a bonus they would build the road at once. This bonus was to come the line from Plainview to the Swisher county line, some nine or ten miles which would be nine or ten thousand dollars, and 27 to 30 sections of land and land would be accepted in any part of this county. This is some change from the original proposition. Our people already have, if we understand aright \$32,000 in cash and several hundred acres of land already on their subscription lists. Mr. Gordon thinks more of land than money, and wants to realize, on the advance in realty, which is alright. Our committees now have the matter under consideration, and will try to raise the desired amount of land. Now is the time for us to pull, and pull hard to land this road. We cannot afford to miss it. It is the only chance we have ever had and may be the last. There can be no doubt that the road would greatly increase values in country realty and fix values on town property. Would give us a ready market for ourselves, and create a demand for intense farming in various lines, by opening to us the markets of the world.

This proposition still looks huge to our people, but we should at once rush the work and get as near the amount asked as possible, and when we have done our best ask Major Gordon to accept what we have and taking the will for the deed, give us the road.

Robeson-Hough.

Last evening occurred the marriage of two of Hereford's most popular young people in the persons of Leslie Robeson and Miss Fannie Hough at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hough, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. F. Elder. The Brand joins their many friends in wishing for the happy young couple a long life of happiness and conjugal bliss.—Brand.

Mr. Robeson is well known to most of our citizens. He is a brother to our townsman, L. A. Robeson.

The first National Bank of Floydada, with \$80,000 capital, has been organized with the following officers: L. T. Lester, president; C. Surminer, vice-president; James B. Posey, cashier; James P. Posey, assistant cashier.

Our real estate agents have seen fit to cut up the great body of lands into smaller tracts, putting land on the market in reach of all. They have over thirty-five thousand acres near Chillicothe that they propose to cut into 160 acre tracts that a purchaser may have the chance of buying in smaller proportions if desired. The cutting up of land in small tracts we believe is a good thing and will bring more good new settlers to this part of the country in the near future than ever was known.—Chillicothe Times.

Mrs. D. H. Gardner received the intelligence just a few days ago that her stepson, Millard Gardner, the whereabouts of whom had not been known for some six years, was alive and in the land of the Japanese Orientals. His father, D. H. Gardner died here this year without the knowledge that his son was alive. Oh, but that our boys would be more mindful of parental anxiety!

Though it was pretty generally understood that the A. P. & S. Ry. would make their final decision last week as to whether they "would" or "would not," it is now apparent that nothing definite regarding their plans can be determined with the present facilities for obtaining the information—in fact the enterprise promoters are somewhat reticent about the matter in the presence of newspaper reporters. In any event they will not make their debut to a gossiping public for some time yet.

R. B. Redfearn has transferred his interest in the grocery business heretofore operated under the firm name of Redfearn & Co., to his son, J. M. Redfearn, as announced in last week's News, and now threatens to improve his ranch three miles south of town and move out on it. It would be like picturing home without mother to think of Canyon City business men without R. B., so say the old timers. "Jimmie," as he is familiarly known by the old inhabitants of the town, is a young man that is sure to succeed in business, and he has already been heard from by slashing prices in groceries, putting sugar down to \$5.15 per cwt.

J. S. Murphy, the local manager of the Burton-Lingo Lumber Co., is an optimistic character. He says that the Panhandle hens are on a strike, a consequence of which is that eggs are 30 cents a dozen and going higher; the Colorado coal strikers are acting ugly and we are paying the fiddler at the rate of \$9.25 a ton for coal, but that lumber is going down. Mr. Murphy assured us that should present conditions prevail for any great length of time, that lumber would be the cheaper fuel to fry the 30 cent eggs.

St. Louis Twice-a-week Republic and the News, 1 year for \$1.30.

Packing House at Hereford.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our pork-raising readers that Hereford is soon to have a pork packing establishment and will be ready by December 10th to receive any sized consignments of fat hogs (alive or dressed), for which the highest market cash price will be paid. A company has been formed, known as the Humphrey Packing Co., with Robert Humphrey as manager, and it is the purpose of the company to handle all the fat hogs of the Panhandle (should they be sent here), they having assurances that the local (Panhandle) market will demand all they can supply.—Hereford Brand.

RECTOR OF ST. LUKE'S.

Ashburnham, Ontario, Testifies to the Good Qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Ashburnham, Ont., Apr. 18, '03.—I think it is only right that I should tell you what a wonderful effect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has produced. The day before Easter I was so distressed with a cold and cough that I did not think to be able to take any duties the next day, as my voice was almost choked by the cough. The same day I received an order from you for a bottle of your Cough Remedy. I at once procured a sample bottle, and took about three doses of the medicine. To my great relief the cough and cold had completely disappeared and I was able to preach three times on Easter Day. I know that this rapid and effective cure was due to your Cough Remedy. I make this testimonial without solicitation, being thankful to have found such a God-sent remedy. Respectfully yours,

E. A. Langfeldt, M. A.,
Rector of St. Luke's Church.
This remedy is for sale by Thompson Drug Co.

The Methodist ladies held their Bazaar last Friday as previously advertised, despite the fact that the day was a most unfavorable one for the precautions. There were little novelties galore of tastily designed "frills and flounces" that would cause a bachelor to think "that he who peeps through a hole may see what will vex him," but the ladies seemed to know just how to make use of the many attractions and thereby the good undertaking was considerably reimbursed financially. The Junior Leaguers figured largely in the attractions offered, having on sale some home-made candy that was just as good as "ma can make it." The ladies realized about \$55 for their labor.

The C. P. Workers will hold a Bazaar and give a box supper on the 18th of this month, at the Young Men's Club Rooms. Reserve the buying of some of your Christmas presents for your friends for this occasion for the ladies are sure to have something that will please.

J. C. Gillespy, of Columbia, Missouri, is here on a visit to his son, J. B. Gillespy. This is Mr. Gillespy's first visit to the Panhandle and representing a leading newspaper of Boone county, Mo., he can possibly say something nice about us when he returns home.

A Safe Cough Medicine for Children.

In buying a cough medicine for children never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it and relief is always sure to follow. It is especially valuable for colds, croup and whooping cough. For sale by Thompson Drug Co.

Geo. A. Brandon and the editor's wife left Tuesday for their old home in Lampasas county, where they will spend the holidays with friends and relatives. Geo. A. was pretty well loaded with Panhandle advertising literature and the avowed intention of telling his friends "just how it is" on the Plains.

C. T. DeGraffenreid was in from his Ceta ranch Wednesday. He informed the News reporter that his cattle sale held at Plainview, on the 2nd inst., was fairly successful, having disposed of some 15 head of young bulls and found buyers for more stuff that he did not have at the sale.

M. M. Wesley, of Ceta, received a car of corn here from Kansas City last Friday and has been selling it out to parties at \$1.20 per cwt. The price of corn at the grain stores is now uniform to that of the above.

Granville Jones, the temperance lecturer, is stirring the prohibition coats in Amarillo this week in preparation for the contest which is to take place there Saturday. The election promises to be hotly contested.

G. H. Price has purchased the restaurant business from H. S. Duke and has moved the same to the building formerly occupied by J. A. Wommack, the barber.

Great Magazine Offer.

The Cosmopolitan—known throughout the world—and The Twentieth Century Home Magazine, equally as good, with the Canyon City News—all three, one year for \$2.10.

Tomorrow is the day set, according to the Standard, for the final hearing as to whether or not Tulsa is to get the Gordon railroad. The last issue of the Standard speaking of the bonus said that it was "far short of the low water mark."

Thompson Drug Co. have a nice display Ad in this week's News, announcing to the public the arrival of their Christmas goods, and we trust that all of our readers will read it.

S. H. Heyser and the two U. S. Forestry representatives returned Tuesday from the Canon, after spending several days profitably in studying plant culture and growth on the Plains. S. H. was so enraptured from the enthusiasm of these government representatives, who, it might be said with all consistency have seen most of the great natural wonders of the earth's formation in the U. S., that he came back with dreams of this great phenomena on the treeless plains becoming a peer in point of attraction to the great Yellowstone Park and he must have had an idea Wednesday morning of damming the "crater" and making an artificial lake where thousands of people could go yachting, for he was seen early in the morning walking down the streets with a pick on his shoulder. The party killed a nice deer while on the trip.

Homér Faulkner returned from a visit to Missouri last Wednesday.

What do our lady readers think of that magazine proposition—The Cosmopolitan, The Twentieth Century and the Canyon City News, all three for \$2.10.

The Board of Trade met last Monday night and transacted such business as the scant attendance would permit. We should have a better attendance at these meetings and you, as a member, should paste the date, FIRST MONDAY night in each month, in your hats. There must of necessity be a larger attendance and surely you can afford to devote an hour once a month to matters of public interest. These meetings can be made very interesting and of great value to the town by the assemblage of practical men of energy, progress and push. Every man that has an idea for our town's good should attend the meeting and talk it over—we do not need oratory, but plain business talks. So please to put down on your engagement memorandum, First Monday night every month, civic duty, Canyon City Board of Trade. Come out and do your part and bring your friends.

It is reported that J. P. Crawford has tired already of farming in Swisher county and is making arrangements to move back to Canyon City.

Jim Coffee moved down this week from Amarillo, where he has been working at the carpenter's trade. Carpenter work has been suspended there for the winter and the workmen are looking for quarters where the expense of living will not be so great.

At the Armour-Paukhouser Hereford cattle sale held at Kansas City a few days ago John Hutson of Canyon City purchased the highest priced animal sold there. The animal he purchased was an imported cow with a bull calf for which he paid \$325. He also purchased two other cows, for which he paid \$205 and \$105. Colorado Stockman.

Schedule Change.

"The Denver Road," (The Fort Worth & Denver City Ry. Co.) announces several changes in the schedule of its passenger trains, some having gone into effect Sunday, Nov. 29th.

GOING NORTH:—Their popular Mail and Express, Number 1, leaving Ft. Worth at 9:45 A. M., will be operated through the winter on the same schedule as heretofore, having the same equipment, namely:—through coaches, café car and sleeper. Ft. Worth to Trinidad, Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver.

No. 7, which formerly left Fort Worth at 11:10 p. m. now leaves at 8:40 p. m., and is operated only as far as Amarillo, arriving there at 9:20 a. m., making close connections with the Pecos Valley lines, for Canyon City and Roswell. This train carries sleeper. Ft. Worth to Amarillo.

COMING SOUTH—No. 8, formerly operated from Denver, Colo., to Ft. Worth, arriving at the latter place at 6 a. m., is now in service Amarillo to Ft. Worth ONLY, arriving at Ft. Worth 7:25 a. m. Daily. This train carries sleeper. Amarillo to Ft. Worth.

No. 2, through mail and express from Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo and Trinidad, is operated on the old schedule, arriving at Ft. Worth 5:10 p. m., maintaining connections with other lines for all Texas points, also for the old States.

See the Ad of Thompson Drug Co. this week. They tell you about their Christmas supplies.

Mrs. D. H. Gardner informs us that her patrons have been loathe to send in their washing lately caused from a report having been circulated around town that by so doing they were in danger of a contagious disease, scarlet fever, so the rumor said, and she has secured the authority of prominent physicians of the town who assert that there is absolutely no ground for the report. The News will say in behalf of this widow lady, that while she is by no means an object of charity, she nevertheless depends on her labor at washing to support a large family of children. As far as we know she is worthy of any favors an indulgent public may feel disposed to show her.

HENS ON A STRIKE.

Not Eggs-actly, But They Are Laying For Higher Wages.

Our mistress of the culinary department phoned to Pattillo & Gamble this week that she wanted some nice, fresh eggs, and back came the saucy voice of the "hello boy," "We do o-o-o too-o-o-o-o." This would but remind us that eggs are soaring. They are climbing in price in a manner that is staggering. Three weeks ago cold storage eggs were selling on the Ft. Worth market for \$5.75 per case. Ten days ago they were quoted at \$6 per case. Yesterday the cheapest quotation was \$7.50 per case, quotes the Ft. Worth Record, and the end of the high prices, not the eggs, is not yet in sight. There are thirty dozen eggs in a case.

Mr. Gamble says that local hens have gone on a strike. They have taken a lay-off in their laying. They cackle but they egg not. They cannot be egged-on to lay eggs.

When you buy the eggs by the case you buy them, good, bad and indifferent. Cold storage eggs are mostly indifferent and bad.

Unless the old hens in these parts do something besides cackle the chances are that eggs, before Christmas, will be as high as beef was when the cow jumped over the moon and as dear as "nigger head" Maitland coal after a ten months' strike in the coal regions.

If anybody has any rooster eggs they would confer a special favor on Mr. Gamble by bringing them to him to meet the Christmas demand, for he is awfully despondent over the prospect of not being able to secure hen's eggs.

The court house circle, the county officials—most of them at least—are the only citizens of a town at this time of year who talk politics. It might be explained that these humane fellows are taking care of the governmental affairs while the ordinary citizen is thinking of how many poor cattle he will have to "tail up" this winter, at least this is a pretty correct analysis of the situation in Randall county. The News man casually dropped in on a "political gathering" of this kind this week—all county officials except one, Oscar Hunt, and had we been so disposed could have been given a wire to the whole presidential outcome at the coming election. They had about decided that Mark Hanna had left Roosevelt "with the bag to hold" and that Booker T. Washington's chance for nomination for the presidency was assured. Mr. Hunt, so we understand, is backing the "local machine."

There is no need to worry about where to buy your Christmas goods for W. F. KING has already solved the problem by laying in a stock that is sure to please.

If You Want

Your Boots or Shoes Made-to-Order and in a servicable manner Do Not Fail

To see me. Repairing a specialty. JOHN MEISTERHANS.

MERRILL & BROWN. PRACTICAL TINNERS. Manufacturers of

Tanks, and Flues, and All other Galvanized Iron Works.

SHOP ON S. EVELYN ST.

Prof. Riggs, an employee of the U. S. Bureau of Agriculture, lectured to a fairly good audience last night on Forestry. He dwelled at some length on plant growth in our beautiful canon, details of which will be embodied in a better report of meeting in next week's News.

THOMPSON DRUG CO.,

We are now opening up one of the nicest and largest Christmas stock that Canyon City has ever had. You can find a suitable present here for father, mother, wife, sweetheart, friend or baby. Our line of toys for children is complete. Come in and see us, we will take pleasure in showing you everything.

* Prices are in touch with the times. *

THOMPSON DRUG CO.

SEE

M. T. JONES LUMBER Co.

FOR BEST PRICES IN TOWN ON

Paint, Lead AND Oil.

A PANHANDLE BOOK

The Southern Kansas Ry. Co. of Texas has printed a little book descriptive of the Panhandle of Texas and setting forth its advantages to the homeseeker. This book is intended to be used in the work of developing and settling the country and we are pleased to offer it to our friends for this purpose. Anyone interested is requested to send us names and addresses of friends in other states to whom they would like this book sent. We shall be pleased also to send out these books to lists of prospective patrons sent us by real estate agents in the Panhandle. If you want a copy send me your name and address.

DON A. SWEET, Traffic Manager, Amarillo, Texas.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS.

A BOOM

does not, ultimately, bring about the best results to a community. THE PAN-HANDLE is NOT on a boom, but is enjoying the most rapid growth of any section in Texas.

WHY?

Because only recently have the public at large realized the opportunities which this northwest section of Texas offers. The large ranches are being divided into

SMALL STOCK FARMS.

Wheat, Corn, Cotton, Melons and all kinds of feed stuffs are being raised in abundance, surpassing the expectations of the most sanguine. A country abounding in such resources (tried and proven), together with the

LOW PRICE

of lands, cannot help enjoying a most rapid growth, and that is what is happening in the Pan-Handle.

"The Denver Road"

has on sale daily a low rate home-seekers' ticket, which allows you stop-overs at nearly all points; thus giving you chance to investigate the various sections of the Pan-Handle. Write

A. A. GLISSON, General Passenger Agent, Fort Worth, Texas, For pamphlets and full information.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

S. B. TADLOCK, DENTIST.

OFFICE IN LAIR & LONG REAL ESTATE OFFICE.

DR. J. ED CRAWFORD, GENERAL PRACTITIONER.

All calls answered promptly. Day or night. Office at Canyon Drug Co., Canyon City, Texas.

O'DELL & STEWART,

Physicians and Surgeons, Office over Thompson Drug Company's

Calls promptly answered night or day

ROGERSON HOTEL

MRS. J. I. WILLIAMS, PROP.

Nice, well-furnished Rooms, good Board and Good service, \$15 a month, \$4 a week or \$1 per Day.

S. V. WIRT, DRUGGIST.

You will always find our stock of Drugs and Druggist sundries fresh and complete. We also carry a nice line of Paints and Oils. We will appreciate the patronage of the public.

J. R. HARTER,

PIIONEER BLACKSMITH: Horse shoeing and general repair work a specialty.

We are also prepared to paint your buggy or wagon. My work is sufficient recommendation to all who know me.

Thompson Drug Co. are making many hearts glad with their lovely Christmas goods. Call on them before making your final selections.

HE TALKS TO THE FARMERS

A Good Roasting and a Basting for the Thriftless.

Us Texas farmers are mostly dadgum fools. Of course they're a heap uv 'em that's got ord'ry sense, but mostly we're dadgum fools in a heap uv ways. Not all the fools are farmers, and not quite all the farmers are fools, but the exception jist goes to prove th' rule. An ef any uv 'em jumps into Uncle Josh, understand this talk don't go—he's the exception—that I'm talkin' about.

We're fools in a heap of diffrunt ways. We're fools about what we raise an' how we raise it. We're fools about what we buy an' how we buy it. We're fools about how we sell our stuff, an' then, by Sal, we're all dadgum fools for thinkin' we're so gol darn smart, when we aint.

We air Dimmyvera's like our dad-dies wuz; we air Pops because we hev long whiskers; we air Republic-ans, 'cause we want to boss th' nigger an' git the offices, or we air Socialists 'cause we want to go cahoots with the feller that's got more'n we got, an' we're all fools together.

We plant cohn on one side uv the field and cotton on the other, 'cause it's allus been planted thataway, an' we can't learn no diffrunt. We wont plant nothin' else 'cause we don't know how to take care uv enny crop that we can't jist plant an' then turn over to th' good Lord to do th' rest an' we're too dadgum big fools to learn. That is, some uv us, ye understand. Don't furtig they is always exceptions.

Yer Uncle Josh is agoin' to try somethin' else this year ef he caint figger out nothin' better'n popcorn an' goobers. Wuz a talkin' to another ole hay seed tother day, tryin' to git him to put in a pump an' a crop uv onions an' irrigate from the river. Explained th' who dadgum thing to him, that he could make more often ten acres than he'd bin makin' off'n 200. Like to a scared him to death. He begin to edge off—thought Uncle Josh wuz locoed.

"Good Lord, man, what in the Sam Pat would I do with the rest uv my land?" he sez.

"Jist let it rest," sez I. "Land can stand a heap uv rest. It ain't like folks—folks can get too much rest as it is."

"Then sposen," he sez, "sposen I raised ez big a crop uv onions ez you say, what in thunder would I do with 'em? That's more'n the whole world would eat in forty year!"

"Taint no use a argvin' with a dadgum fool like that. He reminds me uv the fellow I met in refugin' from Kansas. Had a ole lumpkin waggin full o' white-headed kids, all with their heads stuck out from under the waggin sheet. He wuz a sittin' in a hickory chair a drivin' a ole bob-tailed, one-eyed mare, an' a meek an' discouraged lookin' ole lop-eared mule, with one ear a pintin' to the future an' tother to the past.

"Hello stranger," sez I. "whar ye frum?"

"Frum Kansas, pore ole bleedin' Kansas," he sez, "bin out there three years an' haint got my seed back. Fust year put in sod corn. Didn't expect t' make much. Didn't make nothin'. Wuz a goin' to leave, but I had done homesteaded a hundred an' sixty an' the old woman wanted me to stay. Dry winds got my corn, chinch bugs got my wheat—didn't git my seeds back. Wuz too pore to leave an' had to stay another year. Grass-hoppers got the whole dadgum shootin' match—didn't git my seed back an' we rolled out. Wouldn't stay in no goldurn country whar I couldn't git my seed back."

"How'd ye git away?" sez I.

"Sucker frum Mizzouri cum along an' I bumped him. Swapped him eighty fur this outfit, an' rolled out."

"What ye do with tother eighty?"

"Oh, the dadgummed fool couldn't read an' we slipped it on him."

"Whar ye headin' fur now," sez I.

"Back to God's country—back to Arkansas."

"Knoved it," sez I. "knoved it soon ez ye drove up. Wal, so long. Ye'll do all right in a postoak and hickernut country if ye ain't no good fur the peraryle."

Uncle Josh is purty good at sizen folks up. Used to be able to tell whar a feller wuz frum jist by seein' him wash. Feller frum the no'th would wash an' throw the water out an' then git out his own comb. Feller frum Mizzouri would wash, an' leave the water, an' jist run his fingers through his hair. Feller frum Arkansas would come along an' wash in the same water. How about the feller frum Texas?

U. S. Textans is too dad gum slick

to need washin'—we hold our whiskers back when we spit.

They's allus bin a heap of refug-ees in Texas, runnin' away from good land an' settlin' on land a darn sight worse. That's what made some folks down here rich—buyin' yer land when they had yer tail in a crack an' sellin' it back fur twice as much, when they made a good crop next year.

As I wuz a sayin', we're fools about what we buy an' how we buy it. We buy a heap-uv things w'at we don't need jist because e kin git 'em on tick. When ye see one uv us ole hayseeds goin' home a singin' like we'd found a gold mine, ye kin jist size it up that we bin a gittin' credit in a new place an' it makes us happy. We never think about pay day.

All we want is plenty uv credit so we kin git two bits' worth uv bacon an' four bits worth uv ter-backer at any old price they want to charge; an' we go home happy. Then when it comes time to pay up an' the store man begins to twist our tail, we git the bellyake and pull a long face an' go round sayin' "times is hard."

Times ain't hard, not yet. Ye kin allus tell when times is shore nuff hard. When ye can't sell jew-elry to niggers on tick, then times is hard.

Then we're dadgum fools about sellin' our stuff. When ye go to a store to buy ye jist walk up to the rack and pay jist whate'er the store man charges. Then when ye come to sell yer cotton ye come an' take jist what they offer. That is unless cotton is way up on a boom. If it's high, ye hold fur a lower price till nobody wants it. If it's low, ye sell right away an' bellyake about it an' cuss the speculators for dadgum thieves.

They air jist the same kind uv thieves that all uv us ought to be. They want to buy ez cheap an' sell ez deer ez they kin—that's what they're here fur. They know by experience that us farmers is purty nigh all dadgum fools an' that we allus put ourselves in such a position that we jist natchlerly got to sell, whuther we want to or not. We al-lus owe all we make an' the store man gits after us fur his money an' its got to cum. What we hev got to do is to stop this tick bizness an' raise somethin' that will help us to be independent uv cotton. Raise some other crops to keep our grocer bills paid up an' a little money on hand.

An' then, by Sal, if you want a thing ever so had an' haint got the money to pay fur it, jist leave it be. That's the only way ye will ever git out, is jist to save out an' dig out. But we won't do it. We're all too big dadgum fools. That is, as I said before, some uv us is. They is exceptions.

We think we know jist about all that's ever bit writ down in the book, but we don't. Ye can't tell the man frum Mizzouri a dad blamed thing—you have to show him. But when ye show him he knows it fur keeps.

Us Texans have to be showed four or five times, an' then we don't know it.—E. O. Burton, in San Antonio Express.

Does this Fit Your Case?

As a general rule, parents allow their children too much latitude and throw too little restraint around them. They are allowed to do and say pretty much what they want to while young, and as they grow older the parental advice and counsel, which was denied them at the proper time, falls on deaf ears. A child is like a tender plant. While young it needs to be nourished and tended carefully. Its young mind must be trained and it takes watchful care to bring it up as it should go. The pity of it is too many of us look after the plant more carefully than we do our children. Is it any wonder, then, that they grow up self-willed and petulant, their passions and prejudices abnormally developed and with desires for creature comforts rather than for mental and spiritual excellences? Left to itself, the young sprout grows up ungainly and has a dwarfed appearance. There are, of course, exceptions to this rule, and now and then you will find a trim, graceful tree that at once draws the attention. Among the children who have grown up without the pale of parental authority may be found one here and there that has risen above his associates. Possibly it is the touch of a mother's devotion, and he remembers. Children can be trained up to make good and useful citizens, or they can be neglected and made to remain at a dead level all their lives. We are doing them a great injustice when we neglect them. Parents, think over this.—Merkel Mail.

St. Louis Twick-a-week Republic and the News, 1 year for \$1.80.

HAD TO MAKE A CHANGE.

We'll Raise Hogs Hereafter Instead of Boll Weevils.

Messrs. W. D. Freeman and L. F. Freeman of Mexia were at the yards yesterday, says Fort Worth Live Stock Reporter, with a load of hogs, that averaged 180 pounds and sold at \$5.25. To a representative of this paper they said that Limestone county, in which they live, is a good hog country, but there are not many hogs there now, as the failure of the corn crop for two or three years has driven farmers out of the business. "But we have found out that we don't need corn, or very little of it, to make hogs," said W. D. Freeman. "These hogs that we brought in were run on wheat pasture and bermuda grass until about three weeks before they are marketed, when we began feeding corn. Our farmers can raise any amount of good grass and forage, and goober peas and such stuff, which will grow good hogs. They can be finished with a few bushels of corn or milo maize. We are raising a good deal of milo maize now. It will produce 50 to 100 bushels an acre on our lands. There is good money in hogs at present prices. I will go further and say that we can raise hogs so as to make a profit on 2 1-2 cents a pound.

"We have got to get out of the cotton business. In fact, we are out. The boll weevil drove us out. There are thousands of acres in our county of the best cotton land in Texas that will not have a cotton sack dragged through it this year. You see we are advertising a sale of a thousand head of mules next Friday and Saturday. That was done by the boll weevil. These are good cotton mules, but as we can't raise cotton we don't need the mules, and they are for sale. Of course some of them are bigger than the average cotton mule, but most of them have been used in the cotton fields. Now we are going to give up to King Boll Weevil, and go into other business. Most of us will raise hogs and other stock for the Fort Worth market."

Just Let 'Er Alone; She's Alright.

We have no sympathy with those iconoclasts who want Dixie re-written, and we do not wonder at the storm of protest which went up from the Missouri veterans when the proposition was made at the late reunion that the Daughters of the Confederacy be asked to have new words written to it "that could convert it into a song of dignity, harmonizing with the sentiment it inspires in the breasts of former Confederate soldiers."

What do the old veterans of the South care for the lack of dignity in a song which cheered and delighted them during more than four years, and which was so intimately woven in with the struggle which won the admiration of the world? The old song may not be classical, it may not be dignified, and the words may not be poetry, but it is essentially the song of the Confederacy, and as such is as dear to the hearts and memories of the Confederates as were "the song of Zion" to the banished Jews who wept by the rivers of Babylon.

It may be admitted that the words of Dixie are not poetry, but no more is Yankee Doodle which is hallowed by the usages of more than a century. It is not fine poetry or dignity that endears the old song to the sons of the south, but the associations so indelibly woven into it and with it. It has a sort of electric energy connected with it that yet stirs the blood of the veterans as no other music can, and it will always be so as long as there are any who heard it in camp or field. New words, though written by the finest poet who ever wielded a pen, would not be the song so indelibly graven on the hearts of southerners. It might be classical and dignified and perfect in rhythm and metre, but it would not be the Dixie of the '60's, nor would it be accepted as such by the survivors. It can no more be changed or forgotten than can the old "rebel yell" which was heard on so many glorious battle-fields, and any one who proposes to lay violent hands on it will meet with scant sympathy from the veterans.—Greenville Banner.

Some Pumpkins.

Wonder why our farmers do not raise more big yellow pumpkins? They make fine feed for stock, and many people (one of whom we are which) like them as a table edible. And everybody knows that "punkin' pie" is one of the finest articles ever put before a hungry man. "The ones like mother used to make," you know. Raise "punkins."—Garland News.

Do not trust too much to luck.

THE first issue of the ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH—25 years ago, Dec. 13, 1878, was four pages, 32 columns. It contained no illustrations and sold for 5 CENTS.

ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1903, the St. Louis Post-Dispatch will celebrate its twenty-fifth birthday by the issue of a paper exceeding 124 pages and nearly 1000 COLUMNS. Every page will be profusely illustrated. There will be 18 pages printed in COLORS, including a two-page airship view of the World's Fair. Each copy will weigh over 2 pounds and will cost the publishers 12 cents, but the price to readers will be, as usual, 5 CENTS.

THERE will be signed articles, written especially for this number by Mark Twain, Mrs. Jefferson Davis, Mrs. John A. Logan, Hoke Smith, Gen. Frederick D. Grant, Admiral Dewey, an original poem on the silver jubilee of the Post-Dispatch by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and hundreds of interesting features by great writers, famous statesmen and clergymen of renown. IT WILL BE THE GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT IN JOURNALISM EVER ATTEMPTED SOUTH OR WEST OF NEW YORK. The edition is limited, the demand will far exceed the supply. Order NOW from your newsdealer.

Out Sunday, Dec. 13

BURTON-LINGO CO.,

Dealers In
Fence Stays,
Lumber, Post, Doors,
Lath, Sash, Shingles,
Building Blocks and Mouldings.

L. G. CONNER, LAND, LIVE STOCK AND CANYON CITY PROPERTY.

Thousands of acres of fine Grazing and Agricultural lands at from \$1 to \$5 an acre, owing to location and improvements.

Notary Public, Abstracters in office opposite Northeast corner of Square. Inquiry Solicited.

Canyon City, Texas.

SANTA FE

WE MAKE THE RATES

The Short Line determines the passenger fare between any two points and will always be found to offer the best service and connections.

THE PECOS VALLEY LINES Make the Rates to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, St. Louis, Chicago and all points east.

Sleeping car to Wichita, Kan., connecting direct with through cars to Kansas City and Chicago. Direct connection in Union depot at Kansas City for St. Louis and points in the southeast. Chair car through from Amarillo to Kansas City, free to all passengers.

DON A. SWEET, Amarillo, Texas. Traffic Man.

SOMETHING ATTRACTIVE.

You can always depend on something well worth while when you come here. We furnish the things you like to carry away with you. The price is right; the goods are pleasing; our methods are attractive. Come and get the most attractive things you ever bought for the price.

CANYON DRUG COMPANY.

TAKE THE NEWS.

Canyon City News.

VOL VII.

CANYON CITY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1903.

NO. 41.

Now Is The Time To Prepare For Winter!!

And for the next few days we are offering exceptionally good values in Ladies' Capes, Coats and everything else in proportion

Ladies' Capes, - worth \$4.00, at \$3.25. Ladies' Capes, worth \$2.50, at \$2.00.

Ladies Box Coats, worth \$8.00, at \$7.00. Ladies Box Coats " \$6.00, at \$5.00.

Ladies' Box Coats, Worth \$5.00, at \$4.25.

Don't Wait Until The Stock Is Picked Over
But Come at Once. Yours to Please,

PATTILLO & GAMBLE.

Local.

J. L. Howell, Jr., made a visit to Amarillo, Tuesday.

Merideth Crumbley, from Roswell, came down Sunday to spend Christmas with Wade Stephenson and family.

Dr. Tadlock returned Monday evening from Tulsa where he has been for several days.

Smiley Wilson, of Lubbock, will spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Wilson.

Willie Street arrived here Monday from Abilene where he has been working for sometime.

L. T. Lester left for Kansas City Saturday where he goes to designate a banking depository for the bank recently nationalized at Lubbock with himself as president.

W. B. Powell, a cousin of C. N. Harrison, passed through here Saturday en route to his home, Hubbard City, from Lubbock where he has been spending some time on his father's ranch.

A. S. Rollins left Tuesday evening to visit "The Old Folks at Home" (and others), at Farmersville. It is reported that he has rented a residence in Canyon, you may guess at the rest.

Mrs. J. A. Wallace and son, Jemie, left Wednesday evening for their old home in Stevensville, Erath county, where they will spend their Christmas holidays.

Jim Pipkin came in Tuesday from Dallas where he has been attending a business college. He has finished his course of study and is now equipped for usefulness in the more sturdy realities of life.

Misses Minnie Donohoo and Belle Dye arrived Sunday from Sherman where they have been attending College. Miss Donohoo will spend Christmas at home much to the delight of her parents and many friends. Miss Dye left Monday for her home in Plainview.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to M. T. Jones Lumber Company are most urgently requested to call in and make satisfactory settlement before the first of next year, as the firm has sold their business at this place to the Canyon Lumber Co. and wishes at the earliest possible date to close up the affairs of said firm. Office at Canyon Lumber Co.

Respectfully,
G. W. Carr,
Local Manager.

Miss Vera Odell is at home with her parents during the holidays. Miss Odell is teaching school in Armstrong county, near Claude, and is having a most successful school. She has been keeping up with current events in Canyon City during her absence by reading the News.

TO OUR PATRONS.

The Lumber business heretofore operated by M. T. Jones Lumber Co., has been sold to the Canyon Lumber Co., and we take this method of thanking our customers for past courtesies and desire to speak for our successors the same valued patronage heretofore extended to us.

Very Truly,
G. W. Carr,
Local Manager.

C. R. Burrow and wife were among those who departed Tuesday evening to spend Xmas with loved ones at the old home. Mr. and Mrs. Burrow went to Henrietta.

The C. P. Workers realized \$40 from their bazaar and box supper last Friday. These ladies progress in spite of the fact that each time during the last year that they have made charitable efforts in this direction the weather has been most inclement for such occasions.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss Maud Brandon at Lair school and Miss Ada Redfearn at Umbarger will close their terms this week.

Miss Grace Kerr, teacher of Park school, has been called home to McKinney by the illness of her mother. Miss Maud Roberts will finish the term for her.

Within the past week the County Superintendent has visited the schools of Misses Harris and Brandon and find them working nicely.

Miss Sallie McGehee is teaching in District No. 2.

W. W. Shaffer and family moved in last week from Swisher county and has rented the J. Rusk house, formerly occupied by Dave Auld. He talks of entering into some kind of business here.

James Luna, from Umbarger, has moved into the S. H. Heyser house, west of that occupied by C. N. Harrison. He enters the employ of the M. K. & T. Commission Co.

Rev. W. H. Younger was down from Channing the first of the week and made arrangements to have another house erected on his section of land southeast of town.

A deal was consummated last Monday whereby the M. T. Jones Lumber Co.'s business, at this place only, was sold to the Canyon Lumber Co., possession to be given as soon as the necessary arrangements have been perfected. This firm has served the public in a faithful manner and we regret to lose their enterprising influence. A double loss is felt in the removal of the estimable gentleman who has so courteously dispatched the business as local manager for the past year. Mr. Carr is yet retained in the service of this firm as one of the tried and true indispensables of the company's business, though he has not yet definitely ascertained where his next station will call him.

Miss Bettie Knight of Plainview came up Sunday and intends to spend a week with Miss Blanche Lester.

Mr. and Mrs. Ware of Plainview are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Donohoo this week.

Miss Nettie Cobb left Monday for Arkansas where she will spend a few months with relatives.

T. P. Service and wife left Sunday for East Mississippi to spend the holidays with old friends and relatives.

Jimmie Donaldson is down from Stratford to spend Christmas with his old friends.

Hereford Brand.

Elsewhere in this issue of The Brand will be found a statement of the much talked-of Baptist College by the local board at Canyon City. While we are not parties to this affair, we feel an interest in our neighbor town and do not feel that she has been treated with justice in the matter. We ask our readers to peruse the statement of a number of Canyon's representative men and see if it does not coincide with your understanding of the proposition. There is not a town in the Panhandle that would have paid the bonus subscribed after having been informed that two Baptist schools would be established in the Panhandle, instead of one—on which latter proposition the subscriptions were raised. Personally, we have no grievance to make, since Canyon's present plight was not, fortunately for our people, awarded to Hereford (as we see no reason why any of the competing towns, with the possible exception of Canadian, would not have been placed in the same unenviable position that Canyon is in this matter), but we believe in the old adage, "Justice to whom justice

is due," which, in our opinion, if it had been obeyed, would have landed the college in Canyon City. We wish to say further that The Brand, believing in justness and fairness to all, will not recognize nor give its aid to any Baptist College located in the Panhandle, until the denomination has settled the college question at Canyon City in a manner satisfactory to the citizens of that town.

Owing to the fact that our force has followed a time-honored custom of taking recreation at the time of Christmas tide and as the season naturally suggests a rest from the arduous duties of the old year and a renewal of courage for the new, the News greets you this week half of its usual size, wishing each and everyone a merry Christmas.

Present indications promises beautiful weather for Christmas.

On the 12th inst., a man by the name of Bob Hampton, with his wife and two little girls, hired from the Slover Livery Stable at Canyon City, Texas, a double team and buggy, purporting that he was going to the VVN ranch and would return the 15th. A letter mailed from him on train, to the owner of the team and buggy, stated that he (Hampton) would return the 19th. Neither man nor conveyance have been heard from since. Mr. Slover offers a reward of \$25 for the arrest of Hampton and \$15 for the recovery of team and buggy.

Misses Jewel Smith from Clarendon College, and Oma Long from Whitewright, have returned to spend Christmas with home folks.

Dunlap and Frank Lester, who are attending school in Waco, returned Thursday for the holidays.

A BOOM

does not, ultimately, bring about the best results to a community.

THE PAN-HANDLE

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WHY?

Because only recently have the public at large realized the opportunities which this northwest section of Texas offers. The large ranches are being divided into

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LOW PRICE

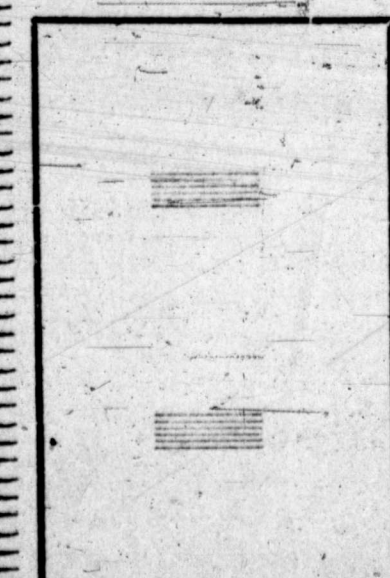
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Sleeping car to Wichita, Kas., connecting direct with through cars to Kansas City and Chicago. Direct connection in Union depot at Kansas City for St. Louis and points in the southeast. Chair car through from Amarillo to Kansas City, free to all passengers.

DON A. SWEET,
Amarillo, Texas. Traffic Man.

ALFALFA FED HOGS.

Bunch From Canyon City
Sold at Ft. Worth Yards.

Fort Worth, Texas, Dec. 10.—What one man can do, another one ought to be able to do. F. Hoffman of Canyon City was here today with sixty hogs averaging 239 pounds and sold for \$4.70. The hogs hardly know what corn looks like. They were grown on alfalfa from the time they were farrowed until taken up and fed for market. Their feed consisted of ground rye and milomaize.

Mr. Hoffman's ranch is situated in what is supposed to be one of the parts of Texas not suited for hog-raising, yet alfalfa, kafir-corn, milomaize and rye can be grown very profitably.

Buyers looked with as much favor on these milomaize, cracked rye and alfalfa-fed hogs as they did on the corn-fat hogs from the Territories in the adjoining pens. The hogs looked as solid, and perhaps more healthy, than did several bunches fed on corn.

The cost was a mere bagatelle and hardly considered, for on the same fields of alfalfa that were used to graze the hogs on, four tops to the acre was cut, i. e., the field was cut four times, and at each cutting the yield was a ton to the acre. —Dallas News.

It will be seen from the above that the production of alfalfa and the raising of fine hogs in the Panhandle is not quite an impossibility as is thought by many. The draws and valleys around Canyon City have been producing fine alfalfa crops for sometime and the result is that these lands which are adapted to the growth of this crop have enhanced in value until it is quite difficult to secure them either for money or love.

What is said of Canyon City can be said of many portions of this country. Alfalfa is being grown successfully in the low lands of Deaf Smith county and brings forth a good yield. This fact, linked with the fact that all the other feed crops mentioned above are grown throughout the length and breadth of the plains independent of the amount of rainfall, ought to make this a hog country of the first type. Hogs, like men, need pure water and fresh air and since we have these in great abundance, the diseases common among hogs in other localities are unknown here. We look forward with pleasure to the time when Fort Worth and the other big stock markets will have to look to the Panhandle for their hogs as they do for their cattle. Or better still when we shall have packeries throughout this section to take care of the home product. —Hereford Brand.

When the gratters steal millions in Missouri, it is called hoodluming and the hoodlumer is jailed and carressed by the people as a great financier. If he is indicted and tried, and after a motion to quash, and for a chance of venue, and for a new trial, and in arrest of judgment and after 17 other motions for delay, he is yet found to smell like a hoodlumer he is then allowed to escape to Old Mexico where he is finally recaptured, the question of the extradition treaty rehearsed, Mexico eventually delivering up its victim who is to be a special attraction at the great World's Fair in St. Louis. And his name is Kratz. In Texas, if a man appropriates a little measly doggy yearling of his neighbor's to his own use he is confronted at every cross road by a sheriff, captured and sent to the penitentiary for two years hard labor on bacon and bread.

The Public School closed Wednesday for the holidays. —The school opens January 3, 1904.

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Carl Donohoo, from Plainview, is spending Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Donohoo.

The cotton average around this town will be doubled next year. Farmers that had no cotton this year have said they would put in large acreage next year. You may kick about raising cotton in the Panhandle, but the cotton crop was the salvation of Childress county farmers this year. —Index.

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Misses Burrow and Earhart went to Amarillo Wednesday, returning Thursday morning.

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